THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY TO KAN THE KAISER

Lyric by
HARRY C. PYLE JR

Music by
LOUIS THOMAS

Selling Agents

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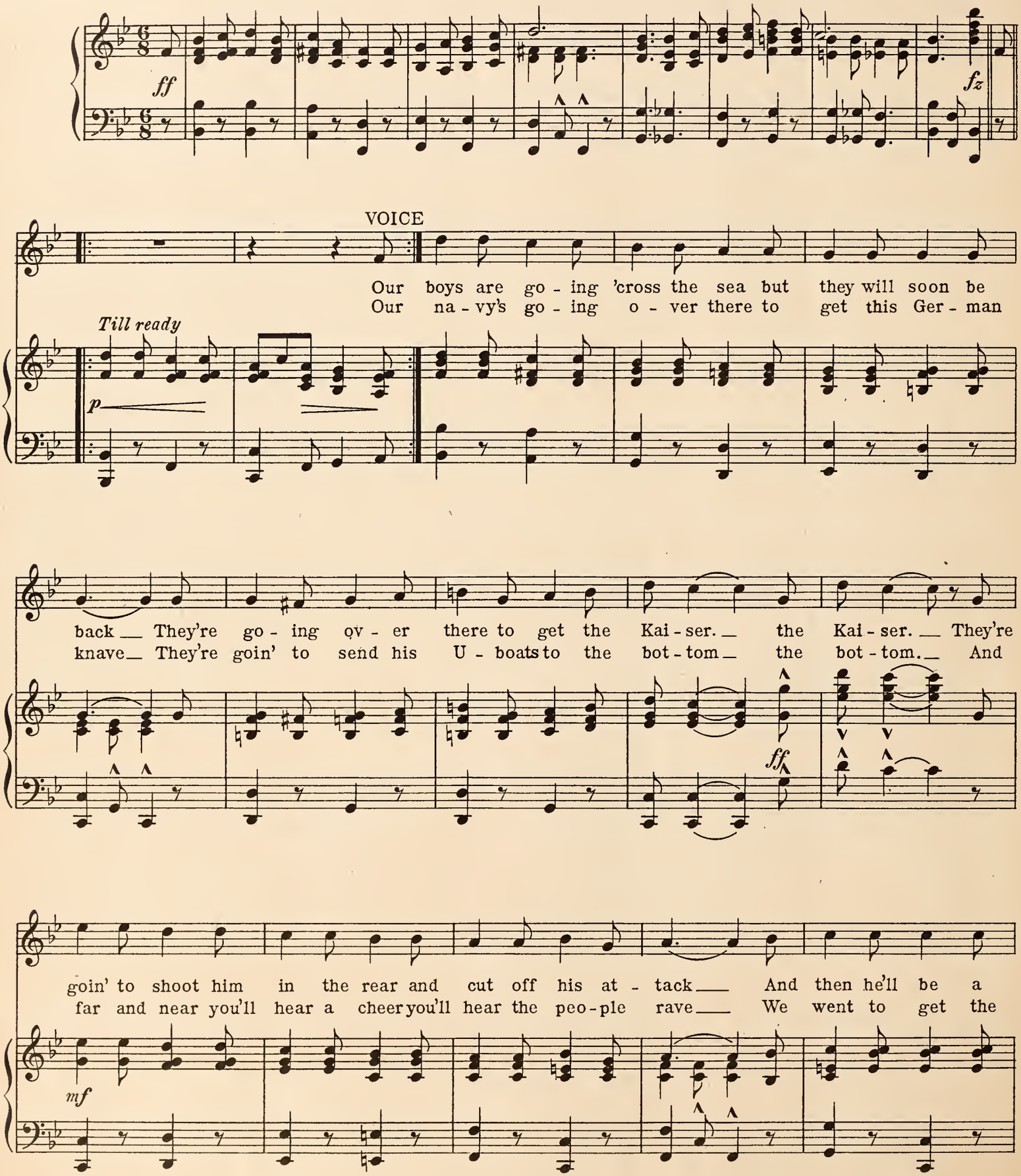

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sad-der man and wis-er The Kai-ser And then a fun-'ral bell to
Kai-ser and we got him We got him And in the Fath-er - land you'll

*Tempo di Funebre

all the World will tell that Bill passed a - way and he's goin' to go to... well.
hear a Ger - man Band They'll play for the Kaiser with a li - ly in his hand.

CHORUS

Hur - ray Hur - ray they all are on their way Hur - ray Hur - ray they're
Hur - ray Hur - ray they all are on their way Hur - ray Hur - ray they're

ea - ger for the fray. For sink-ing ev - ry Yan-kee ship you bet he'll have to
ea - ger for the fray. And for des-troy-ing Bel-gium they will make him rue the

pay. They're on their way to Kan the Kai - - ser. Hur ser.
day. They're on their way to Kan the Kai - - ser. Hur ser.

(Notice) for extra catch lines and Choruses go back to Tempo di Funebre *)

EXTRA CHORUSES

*Notice—For extra catch lines and choruses go back to the star * on music)*

— 3 —

***Bill's goin' to go on a ride that's awful slow.**
Hurray, hurray, they all are on their way
Hurray, hurray, they're going to win the fray
They're goin' to "Crown" the Kaiser in a different kind of way
They're on their way to Kan the Kaiser.

— 4 —

***He's goin' to know just how warm it is below.**
Hurray, hurray, they all are on their way
Hurray, hurray, they're feeling awful gay
And when they get to Germany they'll have a jamboree
They're on their way to Kan the Kaiser.

— 5 —

***You bet he'll walk when they jab him with a fork**
Hurray, hurray, they're starting out to day
Hurray hurray, you bet there's no delay,
Old Kaiser Bill can dance but to the fiddler he must pay
They're on their way to Kan the Kaiser

— 6 —

***He'll never tell just how sweet his flowers smell**
Hurray, hurray, they all are on their way
Hurray, hurray, they're from the U. S A.
For Uncle Sam will take a hand and put old Bill away
They're on their way to Kan the Kaiser.

— 7 —

***Down in the hole they will make him shovel coal**
Hurray, hurray, they all are on their way
Hurray, hurray, they're goin' to win the day
The funeral march of Kaiser "Bill" our army band will play
They're on their way to Kan the Kaiser.

— 8 —

***He'll go where ice can't be bought for any price**
Hurray, hurray, they all are on their way
Hurray, hurray, and they are going to stay,
They're goin' to make old Kaiser Bill look like a country jay
They're on their way to Kan the Kaiser.

— 9 —

***Won't he look cute when he wears a wooden suit**
Hurray, hurray, they all are on their way
Hurray, hurray, they're happy bright and gay
They're goin' to do it quickly and they'll come back right away
They're on their way to Kan the Kaiser.

RECITATION

At last we're entered in this scrap
We're going to Germany—
To chase the Kaiser down below—
That's where he ought to be—
We've stood for most inhuman crimes—
Which came from his attack
But his U-boat war-that was the straw
That broke the camel's back,

And so he fought his battles with
No thought for human life
Not a thought for wives and mothers
Who have suffered in the strife.
His one ambition was to have a German flag unfurled
And have the Title "Kaiser Bill"
The ruler of the world.

And that is not the only debt
That we must go and square
He bled poor helpless Belgium white.
That Monster over there,
His war is not the manly kind,
The war for what is right,
His war is against Democracy
A Vulture's aim for might,

But Uncle Sam is in the fight
And now that all his sons
Have answered bravely to the call
And quickly shouldered guns,
There is a look of vengeance in every Yankee's eye
And behind that lust for vengeance,
There's the will to do or die.

So this is the man we have to get
That's why we're in the fray
For breaking hearts and breaking homes
You'll bet we'll make him pay
So let's take up the battle shout
For the good old U. S. A.
We're Goin' to Kan the Kaiser, boys,
Hurray, hurray, hurray.

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ALL WE CAN SAY IS "GOD BLESS YOU"

AMERICA IS PROUD OF YOU

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